

# Redneck Life

Chris Janson

I grew up in a batten board cabin  
At the dead end of a gravel street  
I got my first payin' job when I turned 10  
Cause money didn't grow on trees  
Cheap cigarettes with the windows up  
Was just part of the air I breathed  
I didn't choose the redneck life  
The redneck life chose me Yeah me and my daddy built my first car  
It's called the motor up in a tree  
We were the beer bartenders with the ice cutout  
Rat racing them junkyard dreams  
Yeah, me and my crew, man, we grew up  
On high-tune U83  
I didn't choose the redneck life  
No, the redneck life chose me  
I didn't choose the redneck life  
The redneck life chose me  
What you see is what you get  
And what you get is what you see  
I'll take a Mountain Dew over a silver spoon  
Any ole day of the week  
I didn't choose the redneck life  
The redneck life chose me And I grew up swimming in cut-off jeans  
Down at the bridge at the castor creek  
We'd bend our half bills as far as we could bend them  
We spent the fall sittin' high in a tree  
Yeah, huntin' and fishin' wasn't just a trend  
It was what we did to eat  
I didn't choose the redneck life  
The redneck life chose me  
Yeah, I didn't choose the redneck life  
The redneck life chose me  
What you see is what you get  
And what you get is what you see  
I'll take a Mountain Dew over a silver spoon  
Any ole day of the week  
I didn't choose the redneck life  
The redneck life chose me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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